The Brownsville Herald The World At

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Even a Hitler Must Bow to Democracy

An election in which only one side is permitted to do bow in the direction of democracy.

any campaigning or put up any candidates really can't mean very much. But the mere fact that this election was held at all indicates that not even Hitler cares to proceed without at least poing through the form of finding out place two miles away to get a job. how his people feel about things.

pretty big bumps since the war. In one country after another-in Russia, in Italy, in Germany, and elsewhere-

have grown distrustful of democracy. It has become fash- tem of things even yet-but if peoionable to say that popular gofernment is an out-of-date of a harvest, not because of maiidea.

And in all this we in America have a peculiar inter- disclose more persons actually est. Not only do we ourselves live in one of the surviving starving in the United States than in Russia-while food is destroyed democracies; democracy itself is, to all intents and pur- to raise prices!" poses, our invention. We set up the first great democracy; ROOSEVELT ERA we forced the world to examine the idea; we were at the The hospital patient may be corbottom of the whole movement toward equalitarianism rect in a diagnosis. A mere comand political liberty.

So today we cannot be indifferent to the steady trend literature. away from democracy which the world is exhibiting; nor can we fail to find something extremely interesting in these ridiculous referenda which dictators like Hitler feel Roosevelt regime. There are drastic it necessary to hold every so often.

the consent of those it governs.

There can be no unalloyed any more. Even a Hitler! It is true, one must confess, that must go through the motions of seeing what is on the vot- petroit auto concerns, break up a

And that, dark as democracy's prospects may seem, critic in another journal points is highly important. The idea which is democracy's foun- out). It is true that the American Federation of Labor will give no dation stone has been accepted even by the enemies of aid to the union, because it is not democracy.

If we in America continue to keep the light of political liberty burning clearly, democracy yet will regain the gambling account, that no bangers ground it has lost.

York Schools of Music asserting that jazz music is

"Close your eyes when you hear the newday jazz ic of the lowest order."

mind to begin with; and if that's the picture jazz music to its own beliefs, trying to call a gives you, the trouble may lie in your own skull and not | On the other side is the agriculin the saxophone.

CURLY ?

I DON'T KNOW

REMEMBER IF

THER WAS ANY-

BODY IN' TH'

CAR WITH ME.

ER NOT.

PARTS OR PARTNERS.

Glance

visiting somebody else at the hos-

The whole world takes on a different aspect from a hospital. The excitement of life is abated. One stops at a dead center and reflects. And this is a disheartening (or revelatory) time to stop in one's tracks—to become contemplative, to search for one's whereabouts.

"The whole conception of hospital life is wrong in America," the patient tells me, "By luck I am able to pay a fairly large sum (for the average person) for a surgeon, for a nurse, for operating room service, for laboratory service and for a room-an old-fashioned room without running water, yet a costly

"I have read that in Russia the state provides this even for humblest. The state takes more but gives, too, much more.

"A few years ago I should have been shouted down as a heretic for be known as the age of Franklin D. Reosevelt, people merely begin to

"Here is a New York daily paper.

"A starving father of six children ters for aid. He stood in line six hours to fill out papers. Weak as He waited two hours there- and then was sent back to the first place "He stood in line till nightfall,

returned home - and committed "Yet New York City has funds of more than \$100,000,000 for emer-

distribution of vealth.

"For that matter, a census may

with a stroke of a pencil. That is

ame paper that tells of the stary-

ties, even under the NRA (as a

of depositors may become a private

It is true that, despite millions appropriated, men walk the street

But-permit this writer to answer the critic in the arch-conservative newspaper-there is a revolution. will feel its sharp bayonets all the

ing the revolt, as many contend. He

From words once spoken to me by Mr. Roosevelt, I gather that his turbulent methods. He probably is

tural group, demanding (virtually) the destruction of money and a new

J.R.WILLIAMS

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office holders to build up a bureau-eracy, which eventually would tyran-nize the country, no matter how beneficient its motives may be now. erator, as an arbiter, or, more aptly, as a gallant figure who keeps his finger in the hole in the dike to prevent a crevasse that would lead

If, in the meantime (as he perhaps sees it) he could allay the attacks from both sides, he believes he could win. But not if excited persons pull his coattails.

I have talked with both sides. the world comfortably

The "old order" has much on its side when it pictures money calamity through constant depreciation. It likewise declares it has a better plan for farmers than the present schemes. It would trade widely with foreign nations. It would end trade

The "old order," however, is dis-credited (we hear from many sources) because of greed, because of its lack of humane considerations, because of many of its lead-

Swope plan for handing over all had no net earnings in three years. Even investors, used as they are On the other side, agriculture has

And that is coming. Wall Street "Talk" of the Town ays. That is coming—thus the Lum Fong, popula light of capital.

ublican national chairman me this illustrative story: "Dad," asked this chap, "why was the joy of all who sat about aren't you Republicans attacking his table for he is such an expert the NRA more vigorously? It has

many weak spots."

"Boy," responded the ex-leader, 'you show that you have no real knowledge of politics. If we Republicans overthrew the NRA, there wouldn't be any Democratic party ty to win a victory. We'd all be

By Associated Press

his father for 34 years, Arthur Fischbacks, a high school teacher found him living one block away. The father, Philip M. Fischbacka a wandering enginer, came to Joliet to superintend the reconstruction of a brewery.

A Bird of a Hoarder DARBY, Pa.-Walt Burges, locally famous as "the poet of chicken Hill," found a starling's nest under the edges of his homebuilt in 1740. A scrap of handmade newsprint, of a sort not made for many years, formed part of the nest and woven in with it was a dollar bill-one of the large size withdrawn from circulation

EMPORIA, Kas .- D. S. Schaffner, veteran member of the college of Emporia faculty, challenged Marty Hooker, colored janitor, to a sweet potato raising contest. Hooker raised the most but Schaffner produced the biggest single vam, beating Hooker's largest by eight ounces with one weighing two pounds, 11

are organizing as black shirts.

BY JULIA BLANSHARD NEW YORK .- It takes a cosmo plitan gathering in New York to any language but English, assuming that it will carry us around

At the tea given this week at the Park Lane for the distinguished rench political writer, Valentine Thomson, apparently every language except English filled the suite

ceived such acclaim at his recent New York recital, obviously were politely arguing about music in French ... Baroness Hills Rebay industry (in one gigantic trust) to von Ehrenwiesen, the artist, seemed a group of industrialists who have to be explaining to a friend, in their talking Russian. Valentine Thomson many splendid talking points among many that aren't. Only one need be discussed, for it is also labor's chief argument—wider distribution lean Nathan was speaking French.

Lum Fong, popular Chinese res-But it is a mistaken idea to from five months in China, where blame" President Roosevelt for the he went to arrange a dowery for his revolution that is forcing a wider daughter and to attend her intridistribution of wealth. If he weren't cate marriage services, was welin the presidential post, many a man has said to me, the revolt would be all the swifter, all the more violent.

It is irony of fate that Franklin in the week by his part-ner. Moe Levy, at a huge Chinese dinner given for stage folks and writers ... Margaret Fisback, witty writer of those little modern wise-D. Roosevelt's name will be linked with a "revolutionary" period. It is he who retards and eases the transition.

The son-in-law of a former Re
The son-in-l the occasion while her handsome English husband, Laurie Hammond,

> flavoring in the roast breast of chicken and hot lettuce and also was able to tell what everything else George Jessel made a Jessel-esque little speech while his dining partner, Norma Talmadge, looked on and applauded. Norma, incidentally, is quote stoutish now and settled looking, though her famous

eyes still have that haunting beau-

cook that he detected that elusive

ty in them. Champagne Experiment

after meals, with no headiness and conducted by Jean Tillier president of the French Line and aboutto-be champagne importer here. Handsome, tall, formal-acting Fillier wanted to prove that champagne could be drunk before, during and after meals, with no headiness and no after effects, so Theodore Titze of the Park Lane gave him a luncheon to prove it George Palmer ("Mr. Amelia Earhart") Mary Fanton Roberts, Camille Davide, Gilbert Sekies and about a dozen others enjoyed the lunchon and willingly helped Tillier prove his point ... Tillier, Frenchman that he is, believes that Amreica's cocktail and strong liquor hats are extremely detrimental.

Martin Burton, young actor who toured the country with Maud Adams in her "comeback" last year, says that Miss Adams is contemplating another tour next year, in a different play. She has closed her ittle house in 38th street and now lives at the Colony Club when she isn't spending a few weeks in re-treat in one of the two convents she had donated to her pet religious or-

Miss Adams does NOT need the noney; it is simply her love of the tage that finally drove her out of retirement ... Contrary to re-Miss Adams is the most delightful person in the world to work with She is exacting about the scientifle production part. With people she still is the quiet, gracious, sweet per-The Ku Klux officials who failed son whom all actors loved when she o launder their night shirts now was queen of the stage back in the

Today's Radio Features

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21 (Central and Eastern Standard Time) Programs subject to change, P. M. Cent. East.

wiar wing wesh wfi wlit wfbr wre wgy when wene wiam wwj wsai; Mid: kad wmag wefl woc-who wow wdaf wkbf NORTHWEST & CANADIAN — wimj with kstp webe wday kfyr cret cfef SOUTH — wrva wpif wwne wis wjax wfin-waun wied wam wme wab wapi wida wamb kvoo wky wfaa wbap kpre MOUNTAIN - kos kdri keir kghi PACIFIC COAST - kgo kfi kgw komo

NBC-WEAF NETWORK

kho kisd kiar kgu 4:00— 5:00—Songs by Arlene Jackson 4:30— 5:30— Dolittle Adventures—to c 4:45— 5:45— Nursary Rhymes—also c 5:00— 6:00—Mme Frances Alda—also c 5:30— 6:30—Weekly Hymn Sing—to c 5:45— 6:45—Cheerlo Musical Mosaics

9:45—10:45—Robert Simmons, Tenor 10:00—11:00—John B, Kennedy's Talk 10:15—11:15—Benny Meroff Orc.—east; Lum and Abner-midwest repeat 10:30—11:30—Meyer Davis Orchestra 11:00—12:00—Rudy Vallee's Orchestra 11:30—12:30—Reggie Childs' Orchestra CBS-WABC NETWORK

BASIC—East: wabe wade woke weae wash were were wkhw whre whi ckiw were wean wip wias wean with wapd wisv; Midwest: wbbm wfbm kmbe knox wowe whas

EAST AND CANADA-wpg whp wibw whee wibz wiea wore wice efro chac DIXIE - wgst wsfa wbre waam wdod kira wree wlae wdsu wtoe krid wri ktrh kisa waco koma wdbo wodx wbt wdae wbig wtar wdbj wwva wmbg wsjs MIDWEST — weah wgl wmt wmbd wtag wisn wibw kfh kfab wkbn weeo

MOUNTAIN-kvor kiz koh ksl COAST-khj koin kgb kfre koi kfpy kvi kfbk kmj kwg kern kdb kgmb Cent. East.

Cent. East.

3:45— 4:45—Happy Minstrel — east;
Enoch Light's Orchestra—chain
4:00— 5:00—Skippy. Sketch—east only
4:15— 5:15—Phil Regan, Tenor—to cst
4:30— 5:30—Jack Armstrong—es only
4:45— 5:45—George Hall Orches.—to c
5:00— 6:00—Buck Rogers—east only;
Skippy, Sketch—repeat to midwest
5:15— 6:15—Bobby Benson—east only;
Olga Vernon—west & Dixie only

6:30— 6:30 — Betty Barthell — east;
Jack Armstrong—midwest repeat
6:45— 6:45—Little Italy — east; Havens & Mack—Dixie; Memories—w
6:00— 7:00—Myrt & Marge—east only
6:15— 7:15—Just Plain Bill — east;
Naylor's Orch.—Dixie; Panico Orc.
—midwest; Texas Rangers—west
6:30— 7:30—J. Denny Orches.—east;
The Rangers—west; Buck Rogers—midw. repeat; Gordon Orch.—Dixie
6:45— 7:45—Boake Carter, Talk—basic; Jetween the Bookends—west
7:00— 8:00—Elmer Everett Yess, Skit

NBC-WJZ NETWORK BASIC — East; wix wbz-wbza wbal wham kdka wgar wir wlw wayr wmal; Midwest: wcky kyw wenr wls kwk kwcr koll wren wmaq kso wkbf NORTHWEST & CANADIAN — wimj wiba kstp webe wday kfyr crct cfef SOUTH — wrva wptf wwne wis wjaz wfia-wsun wlod wsm wme wsb wapi wjdz wsmb kvo. wky wfaa wbap kpre woai ktbs kths waog MOUNTAIN—koa kdyl kgir kghl PACIFIC COAST — kgo kfi kgw komo khq kfad ktar

important." Cent. East.

4:15— 5:15—America Going Forward
4:30— 5:30—The Singing Lady—east
4:45— 5:45—Orphan Annie—east only
5:00— 6:00—Henry King & Orchestra
5:30— f:30—Mary Small, Songs—east;
The Singing Lady—repeat for wgn
5:45— 6:45—Lowell Thomas — east;
Orphan Annie—repeat to midwest
6:00— 7:00—Amos 'n' Andy—east only 6:15— 7:15—Radio in Education—to 6
6:45— 7:45—Don Carney's Dog Stories
7:00— 3:00—Crime Clues, Dramatic
7:30— 8:30—Health Adventures, Talk
7:45— 8:45—Hillpot & Lambert, Songs
8:00— 9:00—Music Memories & Post
8:30— 9:30—Men of Daring—wjz only
9:00—10:00—Dr. Ortiz Tirado, Tenor
9:30—10:30—Songs by Ireene Wicker
10:00—11:00—Leaders Male Trio—east;
Amos 'n' Andy—repeat for west

by freeing ourselves from the world's poverty. -James W. Gerard, former U. S. ambassador to Germany.

Quotation**s**

Musicians are suffering from an excess of machinery, just as human

Our experience has taught

WELL, LOOK WHAT NEW YORK DID!

there is no use spilling blood to get a little part of any country. -George Schmitt, newly arrived representative of Germany's Stahlhelm in America.

I do not know just why, and can't

labor is suffering in all branches explain it, but this country can be

When I undertook this job it was

just like mounting the guillotine on a tet that the ax wouldn't work. -Gen. Hugh S. Johnson

Jorgotten Sweetheart & MARY RAYMOND

eyes was plain.

KEEP THE

CITY CLEAN

scheming of BARBARA COURT-NEY, a popular society girl, who is trying to win Bob for herself. Joan goes to New York to search for PAT, her younger sister, who has run away after an unbappy love affair. Joan is hired as a masked singer at a night club. Believing Bob is lost to her, she becomes engaged to BARNEY BLAKE, owner of the night club. Pat reappears and becomes Bar-

BLAKE, owner of the night club.
Pat reappears and becomes Barney's secretary. It is not long before he realizes he loves her instead of Joan. Joan sings at a fashionable entertainment and discovers she is in Bob's home. Bob recognizes her voice and traces her to the apartment she and Pat share with Barney's stepmether. The apartment is in the mother. The apartment is in the name of "Mrs. Barney Blake," and Bost leaps to the conclusion that John is living there as "Mrs. Blake," He flings Joan from him and rushes away.

Joan tells Barney of her love for Bob and learns that he loves NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXXII

through some mechanical agility that had nothing whatever to do with conscious effort, Bob avoided each impending collision.

Now he knew that, despite doubts and disappointments, he had always set Joan apart from other women. Only to find that she was common clay after all, fair with-Joan had gone so far." pitifully frail and human!

ploited and glorified like some Joan's presence in that luxurious apartment. She was living there Bob assured himself that he

would put her out of his life now, atterly and completely. From now on he and Joan would go their

way she had responded to his ber. kisses, the way she had whispered, "Do you love me, Bob?" What could it mean except that

Bob let himself into the great that it was to be one of the haphall of his home and mounted the piest days she had known, too. stairs. A light was burning in his father's room and the door was pulsion, no more doing this and slightly ajar. "That you, Bob?" that under the pricks of conhis father called.

"Sorry I dashed away in such

a hurry, Dad," Bob said. I suppose you had a reason, room, though." "I did. Or thought I did. Noth-

Bob went on, "The masked sing- Joan, er was Joan Waring, Dad." "Joan Waring?"

judgment." TOO hasty! Bob could have But this other man had little The room had an expectant.

Bob said without enthusiasm, troubled wouldn't it, Dad?"

settled. Young people are like and Pat to know that this was a colts, Bob. Part breeding, part gala affair. being put through thei paces early. Barbara comes from a good family and she's had the right training.' "I suppose that counts," Bob

said wearily. He added, "Well, you win, Dad. Just give me a little time, won't you?' "Of course. I've been thinking 'd like a little trip somewhere.

Perhaps a cruise to Havana. was looking over the yacht yesterday and it's ready to sail on an hour's notice. How about coming with me?" "Glad to! When can we leave?"

"Tomorrow afternoon. Does

His father was watching him keenly. "I didn't know this af-

have been so ready with advice." how obvious had been his father's aboard. efforts to make thinks easier for him. Pretending he had planned his cruise for some time! Well. there was no way to get beyond parental devotion. And his father

After he was alone again Mr. Weston reached for the telephone But he could not forget the beside his bed and called a num-

CRIDAY morning came.

most unaccountable day in all Joan's 20 years. And she was sure, being honest with herself,

She felt free. No more com-

"Joan, you're sure you don't apartment.

The older man waited. Then as Barney did not want to marry ousy.

"Don't you remember-the girl heard the explanation in com- her. She filled the afternoon with you warned me against in Mem- plete bewilderment, that this was attempts at reading, wrote a long not mere caprice or the result of letter to her mother, and busied "Yes, I remember," his father misunderstanding. It was even herself about the apartment.

ful and she has a lovely voice. outcome than Joan. loves another man," Pat ex- rearranged flowers in a tall sliver plained.

larghed. Instead he looked substance. He was almost a myth waiting air. stendily at his father, without an- in the light of Mrs. Blake's prac-

Fan dances are just a fad, the answer to a world gone sex crazy.

—Gilda Gray, former shimmy

swering. The bitterness in his tical reasoning. If Joan loved

inim so much why wasn't he there' "Well, there's Barbara," his Barney and Pat were married father said, his voice unusually just before noon. They did not gentle. He was thinking that he wire Mrs. Waring. Joan had promwould have given a great deal to ised to write her mother as soon spare his tall, handsome son the as the steamer sailed, to write pain of disillusionment. "She's a voluminously and explain everything. A wire would only have "Yes. Barbara's all right," left Mrs. Waring confused and

After a moment he added, "It | They had luncheon at a flowerwould please you if I married her, decked table in the corner of a hotel dining room. Those around "I'd like to see you happy and them had only to look at Barney

> THERE were nearly two hours before sailing time and Barney suggested a drive. They passed the New York Yacht Club basis with its jumble of sea craft. Pat's gaze was caught by a group of young people alout to board s private yacht. She called Barney' attention to the gay group and with his attention diverted, they ilmost collided with a long black limousine, shooting past. There were two men in the back seat of the black car.

> If they had stopped a moment they would have seen the mena tall, blond young fellow and a gray-haired man-join the crowd boarding the yacht. But Joan was eyes were only for Barney. A little later Joan and Mrs.

he said. "If I had, I might not Blake stood on the pier in the milling crowd. Everywhere there "Don't worry," 3ob told him. were happy, excited voices, the "I'll be all right!" He went on furry of departure. Goodbys to his room, thinking indulgently were being said, baggage carried Barney and Pat stood at the

rall of the big liner, looking down on Joan and Mrs. Blake. "Goodby, We'll write," Barney

"You know you won't!" Mrs. Blake chided, smiling.

"Then we'll cable." "Happy voyage!" called Joan. And then Barney was waving and the fluttering of Pat's handkerchief joined hundreds of others. Slowly he little tug boats eased the liner out into midstream. Slowly the liner turned

heading toward the sea. "We'll be lonely," Mrs. Blake

science. She had never been more through the thick traffic. She was light hearted than she was as she thinking that she wouldn't be The older man was propped up packed the pretty clothes bought lonely. Never again! Perhaps in bed, pillows behind his back for herself into Pat's steamer even now a telephone call from Bob was waiting for her at the

mind?" Pat demanded in one of The afternoon newspapers "It was rather hard on Barbara. her impetuous rushes across the would be sure to have a story about Pat's and Barney's mar-It was hard for lat to realize riage. Bob would see it. Anyway, what had happened, hard for her by now he must have reasoned ing in the world seemed quite so to believe that Joan actually things out and realized that there didn't want to marry Barney, just was no cause for his foolish jeal-

But no call was waiting for Then there was the matter of Joan when she arrived. She repersuading Mrs. Blake, who had fused to allow that to depress

said, shocked by the despair on harder to convince Barney's step- When darkness came she went his son's face. "Perhaps I was mother that, of all three young into the living roor, bright with wrong. Bob. She is very beauti- people, none were happier over the flowers. She turned on two of the shaded wall lights and they bathed Perhaps I was too hasty in my "You see, Mrs. Blake, Joan the room in a mellow glow. She



MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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Sole significance of the farcical election by which Chancellor Hitler gained an expression of his nation's saying that. Today, in the period to approval for the things he has done is that it proves that even a dictator must step out now and then and make a

Nobody needs to fe told that democracy has hit some for another signature!

dictatorship has come into style. Both the ultra-radical and the ultra-conservative gency relief purposes

For such votes, absurd as they may be, nevertheless order, but there is no revision of point to the solidity of democracy's basic idea—that there can be no secure government which does not operate with The newspaper, incidentally, is

Silliness of the statements that educators occasionally and those who do not realize it,

Thus we have, currently, the director of the New vicious as obscene literature" and should be abolished.

rhythm and what do you see in your mind?" this gentle- entire aim is to speed change in man asks. "You see naked savage bodies swaying to mus-Well maybe. You see usually, what's in your own

make about the movies is rivaled only by the silliness of the statements they sometimes make about jazz music.

The Jazz Idea

Out Our Way By Williams